

Pray

Royce da 5'9"

Dear Heavenly Father, thank You for watching over us today. I pray for the sick and [?] and for those who have lost loved ones. Lord, I pray for the homeless. Lord, I pray for our soldiers and their families. I pray for everyone here today...God taketh away, and God giveth
The clock's tickin' away as the plot thickens today
Cause I'm sippin' hard liquor
We couldn't suffer the same amount of losses
Cause my supply's bigger
Don't associate me with nothin' but that dopest child star shit
That Lindsey Lo', that Todd Bridges
Hit your block with a tickin' bomb that'll
Leave the competition in hospital
I'm the product of foolish pride
I'm a speeding bullet who responds to the pull of God's trigger
Jumpin' out the barrel, like "Excuse me, Nas. Move aside, Jigga"
I'm hard as proving ground bricks
Groundbreaking each time I spit words and they hit the street
You don't like the game, you can google my dick, bitch
And that goes to everybody
I pray for foes, I pray for hoes
I pray for everybody
But you can pray for them
If you gon' pray for somebody, pray for them Don't pray for me, pray for Paris
Pray for Nigeria, pray for peace
Pray for your marriage
Pray your horse don't sway far away from your carriage
Why you put all your eggs in one basket?
Blowin' dumb cash on Wraiths and karats
Your daughter ain't an heiress, I hope she's taken care of
More importantly, I hope this gun in your face don't end up in your mouth
I'll make you taste the terror of the kickback of this gat that could break the barrel
More court cases, hate betrayal
If I approach thee, boy, please take me serious
Cause if I say that I shall, I shall proceed
I don't cry wolf cause I don't enjoy wasting tears any more than I enjoy wasting shells
I looked at the state of my health and asked the reverend 'bout it
I didn't just pray for myself, I prayed for everybody
But you can pray for them
They need you more than me, pray for them
Pray for everybody Look around, look around, look around, look around

Pray for everybody, tell me exactly what you're seeing
I'm seeing children being murdered by police and then acquitted on all charges

It's like they're all targets, pray for them

Pray for everybodyLive from the gutter, my father's a [?]

The block is my mother, 2Pac got it on lock in my suburb

I got dope double-wrapped up in bubble wrap on top of my cupboard

Old ladies watching from shutters

Tellin' all the children keep watching out for us

Bad influences, we the gumbo that you see inside the pot

Swimming 'round in all the saddest, truer shit

Attic in the coolest whip

Riding 'round my city lookin' for the baddest newest bitch

Hammer in my stash, feeling too legit

90 on the dash, slammin' on the gas

Passenger mad, saying that the break pedal do exist

I'm saying "I'm late man, I got school to skip"

Introduce me to your chick, I turn this shit to a Skip to My Lou assist

I don't talk too much shit, I discuss shit by throwing hands

I'm a sucker for hoes in yoga pants

Tell my queen I'm in this shit, like kissing and holding hands

I keep my flings on the other end of a string with swollen glass

I'm a player, I've been to every hotel and every lobby

Every time I pray, I send up a prayer for everybodyDon't pray for me, nigga

Pray for them

You gon' pray for somebody?

Pray for themDon't pray for me, pray for respect

Pray to get something different from rich and away from your debt

Nigga, I'm straight to cassette

Y'all digital, y'all about as physical as finger under some balls, coughin' while taking a test

Too many artists get mistaken with best

Cause they on the charts, you sleepin' on me, I'll come and wake you to death

While I pray against all the violence and shootin'

ISIS got Obama sittin' down with Vladimir Putin

A saw a child online ask his father "Why did they do this?"

His father then replied to him, "We gotta fight 'em with flowers growing out the ground"

I look at violence the same way I look at slavery

It's never ending in light of abolishment

These are my finest hours, then

I pray for everybodyLook around, look around, look around, look around

Pray for everybody, tell me exactly what you're seeing

I'm seeing children being murdered by police and then acquitted on all charges

It's like they're all targets, pray for them(Let us pray)

Lord, please keep Your arms around us, and protect us from danger. In Your son Jesus' name, amen. (Amen!)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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